

away on September 13, 2010, in San Francisco. He was 88 years old.

Bill, a native of San Francisco, was born in 1922 and attended Lowell High School. After graduating from UC Berkeley in 1943, Bill served in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers during World War II. Upon completing his service, Bill attended Yale Law School, graduating in 1947.

Although Bill's monumental legal career began in land use law, it quickly expanded to reflect the diversity of his interests and passions. His private practice, Coblenz, Patch, Duffy & Bass, played an essential role in guiding the development of several transformative San Francisco projects including Yerba Buena Gardens, Levi Plaza, Mission Bay, and AT&T Park. In the 1960s, Bill helped rock concert promoter Bill Graham win a permit to open San Francisco's renowned Fillmore Auditorium.

Bill's passion for civic engagement was unyielding. He entered the political scene as a young adviser to then-California Attorney General Pat Brown. When he became Governor, Brown offered Bill a seat on the University of California Board of Regents, which he occupied for the next 16 years. During this time, he developed a reputation for defending the rights of outspoken students and faculty. Bill had a strong passion for the promotion of civil rights. In 2008, Bill's law firm honored his civil rights work by establishing the Coblenz Fellowship for Civil Rights at UC Berkeley's Boalt Hall School of Law.

I had the honor of calling Bill a friend. His ability to connect with people was unparalleled. From his influential clients, to his political advisees, to his fellow San Franciscans, Bill treated everyone with the respect, humor and consideration he believed they deserved. His relationship with San Francisco was with its people, and it was one that he cherished throughout his life.

Bill approached the people and experiences in his life with a rare combination of courage, humility, and authenticity. His wisdom and camaraderie were consistent sources of inspiration that will truly be missed. Although he is no longer with us, Bill left us not only with the tangible symbols of his legacy in San Francisco, but also with enduring memories of his engaging personality and steadfast determination.●

REMEMBERING KENNETH RAY HALL

● Mr. DODD. Mr. President, today I honor the life of Connecticut State trooper first class Kenneth Ray Hall of Hartford, CT, who was killed in the line of duty earlier this month. I would like to take this opportunity to extend my deepest condolences to Trooper Hall's family, his colleagues on the Connecticut State Police force, and all those who knew and loved him. The sense of loss they must feel is undoubt-

edly immense, and I know that I speak for all residents of the State of Connecticut when I say that we stand with them during this time of unimaginable grief.

Every single day, in communities large and small throughout this country, law enforcement officers take on incredible personal risks to safeguard our lives and property. Trained to act bravely and selflessly even in the most harrowing of situations, these heroic men and women frequently put themselves in danger to protect people they have never even met. And all too often, these individuals are called upon to make the ultimate sacrifice, giving their own lives in defense of their fellow citizens. Indeed, since the department's founding in 1903, 18 Connecticut State troopers have died in the line of duty.

Trooper Kenneth Hall was no different in that regard. A 22-year veteran of the Connecticut State Police who also served as a marine sniper in Vietnam, Trooper Hall's life exemplified the kind of personal courage and unflinching dedication to public service that are so engrained in the culture of America's law enforcement community. Trooper Hall loved his job and was absolutely devoted to helping and protecting the people of his State and Nation. And that was ultimately what he died doing.

Late in the afternoon on September 2, Trooper Hall stopped a vehicle on I-91 in Enfield, CT, for a routine traffic violation. While he was pulled over on the side of the road filling out paper work, Trooper Hall's police cruiser was struck from behind by a pickup truck. The car was severely damaged, and Trooper Hall was rushed to Baystate Medical Center, just across the border in Springfield, MA. Tragically, in spite of the best efforts of first responders to save his life, Trooper Hall passed away not long after the accident. He was only 57.

In death, Trooper Hall left behind a number of significant, enduring legacies. He was beloved by his colleagues on the Connecticut State Police force, who saw him not only as a wonderful officer, but as a first-rate friend. And he was also part of a larger family of local and State law enforcement officers across the country who considered him a brother in arms. Is it any wonder then, that thousands of police officers, some from as far away as Louisiana and California, gathered at his funeral in Hartford on September 11? What a fitting tribute for such an amazing officer, a man who dedicated the better part of his life to serving the public good.

But perhaps the most important of the numerous legacies Trooper Hall left behind is his large, closely-knit, and incredibly loving family. For his wife Sheila, seven adult children, Tara, Troy, Norman, Teon, Tyco, Andrea and Michael, and countless other family members, Trooper Hall was more than just a dedicated member of Connecti-

cut's State Police force. He was the consummate family man—an individual who relished every opportunity to spend an afternoon with relatives or dote on his grandchildren.

So, it is with great sadness that I join Trooper Hall's loved ones, friends, colleagues, and everyone else whose life was touched in some way by this wonderful man, in mourning his untimely death. While I realize there are few words that can assuage the enormous sense of grief they undoubtedly feel, it is my hope that Trooper Hall's years of commendable service to his State, love for his family, and devotion to his friends will provide them with some measure of comfort during the months and years that lie ahead.●

TRIBUTE TO ARTHUR "KENNY" AND JUDY SIMMONS

● Mr. ROCKEFELLER. Mr. President, today I wish to recognize two very special parents in my home State of West Virginia—parents who have so defined the unconditional love that a parent can have for a child, that their actions have had a national impact in the fields of adoption and foster care.

Each year, Members of Congress have the honor and privilege of recognizing, through the Congressional Coalition on Adoption, extraordinary persons who have answered one of our Nation's most important calls to action to provide our most vulnerable children with a forever family.

Children are the future leaders of our great country, and adoption and foster care are causes that has always been close to my heart. I am proud to officially recognize two West Virginian angels—Arthur "Kenny" and Judy Simmons—as true angels in adoption.

Kenny and Judy adopted two 13-year-old boys, Joshua and Terry. The willingness to open a home to older children is special; all too often these children are left behind. Prior to adoption, these young boys struggled with uncertainty and one child endured 23 different homes while waiting for permanency. Judy and Kenny have given him a home, security and a future. The needs of children in foster care are challenging. But when we help these vulnerable, young people, we change their life, and in fact the lives of the entire family and communities. This is why throughout my Senate career, I have worked to improve Federal policies for adoptions and child welfare including the 2008 Fostering Connections Act and the Adoption and Safe Families Act of 1997. We should provide support and encouragement for foster and adoptive families the quality training and education they need and the all of the support possible for the caseworkers and judges making the tough decisions about a child's placement.

Each fall, I have the pleasure of honoring one of the families in our State who have opened their hearts and homes to children in need. It is my great honor to highlight these heroes